

Production No. 9F14

The Simpsons

"DUFFLESS"

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TABLE DRAFT

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NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

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by

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Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER
SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER
HOMER'S BRAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GRAMPADAN CASTELLANETA
ETHIOPIAN FATHER.....HANK AZARIA
ETHIOPIAN FAMILY.....HANK/PAMELA/NANCY
LENNY.....HARRY SHEARER
SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER
JANITOR #1.....HARRY SHEARER
JANITOR #2.....HANK AZARIA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA

CARL.....HANK AZARIA
JOHNNY REBO.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CARTOON DOCTOR.....HANK AZARIA
LIONEL HUTZ.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....JULIE KAVNER
SGT. SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
TOUR GUIDE.....HARRY SHEARER
ANNOUNCERHANK AZARIA
NIXON.....HARRY SHEARER
KENNEDY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
GUARD.....HANK AZARIA
JUDGE.....JULIE KAVNER
WISE GUY PET SHOP OWNER.HANK AZARIA
REVEREND LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER
FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER
MOLE MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
ASSEMBLY.....DAN/HANK/NANCY/PAMELA/HARRY
JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
EDDIE.....HARRY SHEARER
LOU.....HANK AZARIA

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
CHUCK.....PAMELA HAYDEN
CHUCK'S DAD.....HANK AZARIA
PARENT ONE.....HARRY SHEARER
PARENT TWO.....PAMELA HAYDEN
PARENT THREE.....HANK AZARIA
BILLY.....HARRY SHEARER
MOE.....HANK AZARIA
PATRONS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY
TRAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MRS. PHILLIPS.....PAMELA HAYDEN
REX.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BARFLY.....HANK AZARIA
EXECUTIONER.....HARRY SHEARER
CONVICT.....HANK AZARIA
BASEBALL ANNOUNCER.....HARRY SHEARER
MAN.....HANK AZARIA

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYM - DAY

A banner reads "School Science Fair." SKINNER and KRABAPPEL survey the exhibits.

SKINNER

Well Edna, for a school with no Asian kids, I think we put on a pretty darn good science fair.

They come to BART'S exhibit: a large pivot mounted ray gun.

SKINNER

(READING SIGN) Go-go ray?

BART

Allow me to demonstrate.

Bart **ZAPS** Skinner with the ray gun. Skinner dances a frantic "Mashed Potato."

SKINNER

What the...?

Krabappel **LAUGHS**. Bart **ZAPS** her with the ray. She starts to do the "Monkey."

MISS KRABAPPEL

Can't... stop... doing... The Monkey!

Bart turns the ray on several OTHER PEOPLE causing them to do the "The Jerk," "The Swim," and "The Freddie."

BART

(LAUGHS)

SKINNER

(STILL DANCING) The pin in my leg has popped loose... and I'm having the time of my life!

Skinner dances over and pins a blue ribbon on Bart's invention.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

(ECHOING) First prize!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BART wakes up from his dream with Skinner's VOICE ECHOING in his head.

SKINNER (V.O.)

First prize... First prize...

Bart looks over at his bedside table. We see his actual science project, so labelled: "Two paper cups connected by a string."

BART

(DISAPPOINTED NOISE) A go-go ray you ain't.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

MARGE

(TO HOMER) Have you seen Lisa's Science Fair Project?

LISA brings in a potted tomato plant. It bears a single tomato the size of a pumpkin.

LISA

I've grown a futuristic tomato.

HOMER

A tomato? What's the big whoop?

LISA

I fed it radioactive scrapings
collected from your work clothes.

HOMER

(CHEERFULLY) Plenty more where that
came from.

He holds his sleeve over the tomato plant and wrings it.
Some glowing ooze drips onto the tomato. The tomato grows
visibly.

LISA

At the rate it's growing, we could wipe
out world hunger.

LISA'S FANTASY

A small ETHIOPIAN FAMILY sits around the dinner table. The
father carves Lisa's tomato like a turkey.

ETHIOPIAN FATHER

More tomato?

ETHIOPIAN FAMILY

Yes please!

A portrait of Lisa hangs on the wall, smiling down at the
Ethiopian family.

BACK TO SCENE

Bart enters holding a balloon.

HOMER

Where's your Science Fair project, boy?

Bart rubs a balloon on his shirt and sticks it to his head.

BART

Behold the wonders of static
electricity.

The balloon falls off.

BART

Back to the lab.

Homer stretches and YAWNS.

HOMER

Whelp, time to go to work. (LYING) Yep,
I'll be there all day. Just like I
always am.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

Little do they know, I'm ducking out
early to take the Duff Brewery tour.

HOMER

Roll in at nine, punch out at five.

That's the plan.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

(SMUGLY) Heh, heh, they don't suspect a
thing. (THEN, BRIGHTLY) Well, off to
the plant.

HOMER

(CRAFTILY) Then, the Duff Brewery.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O)

Uh-oh. Did I say that or just think
it?

HOMER

(PANICKY) I gotta think of a lie, fast.

MARGE

(CONFUSED) Homer, are you going to the
Duff Brewery?

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

Homer runs out. Marge, Bart and Lisa look at each other.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - DAY

The overhead clock **STRIKES** twelve and a hideous horn **BLARES** in rapid sharp bursts.

LENNY

(TO HOMER) Lunch time!

SMITHERS comes over the P.A. speakers.

SMITHERS (V.O.)

Proceed directly to the cafeteria. No
loitering in the halls. Stragglers
will be severely punished.

The WORKERS head down the hallway like cattle. One stops to tie his shoe. He is roughly prodded back into line by a THUGGISH GUARD.

HOMER

See you on the other side, boys.

CARL

Good luck Homer.

Homer hops in a garbage can and covers himself up. The hall empties out. A JANITOR comes and dollies the trash can to the trash chute.

JANITOR #1

(STRUGGLING) Oooh. This is a heavy
one.

A SECOND JANITOR approaches and holds his nose.

JANITOR #2

What, are they dumping rotten fish in
here?

The two heft the trash can and Homer tumbles down the chute. He **PLOPS** into a sludgy sewer and breaststrokes through the muck. He tumbles out a sewage vent into the polluted pond. **GASPING** for breath and covered with waste, he punches his fist into the air.

HOMER

Woo hoo! Half day! In your face,
Burnsie!

EXT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT PARKING LOT - DAY

BARNEY sits in a beat up old car. Homer runs up and **POUNDS** on the window. Barney unlocks the door. The passenger side is piled high with discarded bottles, food wrappers, old newspapers, etc.

BARNEY

Hi, Homer! Lemme clear off the seat
for ya.

He quickly picks up all the garbage and there is no seat underneath.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(SNAPPING FINGERS) Oh yeah. I sold the
seat for the fuzzy dice.

Homer sits on the floorboard and Barney drives off.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - SMITHERS' OFFICE - DAY

We watch Barney's car drive away in the reflection of Smithers' mirror sunglasses a la the prison guard in "Cool Hand Luke."

MUSIC: DRAMATIC JEW'S HARP STING

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - HALLWAY - DAY

The bell RINGS. Mad, SCREAMING CHILDREN race out the exits. Bart passes by Lisa's homeroom and sees the enormous tomato sitting on the window ledge.

BART

(BROOKLYN ACCENT) (WHISTLES) Get a
loada that tomata.

BART'S FANTASY

As Principal Skinner bends over to tie his shoe, Bart hurls the enormous tomato at Skinner's ass.

END BART'S FANTASY

As Bart looks at the tomato, Principal Skinner passes by the window and bends over to tie his shoe, identically matching Bart's fantasy.

BART

(GASPS) Can it be?

We push in on Skinner's butt. It wiggles. MUSIC - a tantalizing siren song.

CLOSE UP TOMATO

RACK FOCUS on Bart's tortured face in the background. He reaches for the tomato. Skinner sees the shadow of the approaching tomato. He looks over his shoulder to see it coming right at him.

SKINNER

(COVERING HIS EYES) No! NOT AGAIN!

SKINNER'S FLASHBACK - 1969 - VIET NAM

Skinner walking point with JOHNNY REBO.

JOHNNY REBO

(TEENAGED VOICE) When I get outta here
I'm going straight to a whorehouse.

SGT. SKINNER

And I'll be with my mistress, grammar
school administration.

Suddenly, a barrage of sniper FIRE erupts.

Skinner starts to run, but trips and falls. He looks up to see a Viet Cong soldier looming over him, holding a giant tomato. Skinner covers his eyes as the soldier raises the tomato over his head.

SGT. SKINNER

(SCREAMS)

END SKINNER FLASHBACK

Skinner continues to SCREAM as Lisa's tomato splatters all over him.

SKINNER

(YELLS) Medic! Medic!

Lisa pushes her way through a group of LAUGHING kids.

LISA

My tomato!

She looks over at the window. Bart quickly pulls down the shade, but we can see his spiky head in silhouette.

LISA

Bart!!!!

EXT. DUFF BREWERY - DAY

Homer and Barney stand among the other TOURISTS looking at the Duff Fountain in front of the brewery. The fountain is an old drunk with a beer belly holding a can of Duff beer, relieving himself in a urinal.

HOMER

The human body is the most glorious of
all art forms.

The smiling TOUR GUIDE approaches.

TOUR GUIDE

Welcome to the Duff Brewery. Has
anyone taken our tour before?

BARNEY

(WAVING HAPPILY) Hi, Bill! I thought
Jack did Wednesday afternoon.

TOUR GUIDE

He switched so he could see his
grandson.

BARNEY

Jeremy?

TOUR GUIDE

That's right, Mr. Gumbel. (THEN) Now
I'm sure you've all heard the rumors
that a batch of Duff was contaminated
with Strychnine.

The tourists AD-LIB "Strychnine?" "News to me." "First
I've heard of it."

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Are you sure? Everyone's talking about
it. It was even on CNN last night.
Everyone AD-LIBS "CNN," "Wow," "No we didn't."

TOUR GUIDE

(QUICKLY) Well it's not true. Let's go.

INT. DUFF MUSEUM - DAY

Duff paraphernalia is on display. We see a sign reading: "Prohibition Got You Down? Drink Doctor Duff's 'Health Tonic'." Next to that is a picture of an astronaut drinking a Duff on the moon. The tour group is watching an old Duff commercial on a monitor.

ON THE MONITOR

We see the end of a 50's-style commercial of a crudely ANIMATED DOCTOR standing next to a schematic diagram of the human body.

CARTOON DOCTOR

Only Duff fills your q-zone (POINTS)
with pure beer goodness.

The word "goodness" appears in PULSATING letters over the stomach area and floats up to the chest.

CARTOON DOCTOR

Which reminds me...

The doctor GLUGS down a bottle of Duff. He gets a goofy look and BLASTS off like a rocket.

TOUR GUIDE

(PROUD) We're proud of all our Duff commercials. But here's a very special one from 1960.

ON SCREEN

The NIXON-KENNEDY debate. Nixon answers a question, looking beady-eyed and unshaven.

NIXON

Well I would suggest Mr. Vanocur, that
if you knew the president, that that
was probably a facetious remark...

ANNOUNCER

And now a word from our sponsor.

Nixon and Kennedy step down from their podiums and meet
halfway between.

KENNEDY

I'd like to take this opportunity to
express my fondness for Duff beer.

The audience CHEERS.

NIXON

I'd also like to express my fondness
for Duff beer.

The audience GRUMBLES.

HOMER

(HATEFUL) The man never drank a Duff in
his life.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - PARKING LOT - DAY
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE is cleaning the tomato off the
sidewalk.

GROUNDKEEPER WILLIE

Ach.

He scoops a handful of tomato pulp into a trash can.

LISA

I can piece it back together!

GROUNDKEEPER WILLIE

Let it go, lass. It's no world for a
tomato that big.

INT. DUFF BREWERY - DAY

The tourists all look bored. Homer rolls his eyes and makes the universal babbling sign to Barney.

TOUR GUIDE

Well we've shown you some of the history of Duff beer. What does the future hold for Duff? (COCKY) Let's just say we've got a few ideas up our sleeve.

HOMER

Like what?

TOUR GUIDE

I'd rather not get into it right now.

HOMER

Why not?

TOUR GUIDE

(TESTY) All right, we don't have any ideas for the future.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Lisa sits at the table CRYING. Marge comforts her.

LISA

Why does he wreck everything I do?
Does he hate me?

MARGE

Of course not, honey. Things like science projects come easier to you and that makes Bart frustrated.

LISA

But the fair's in three days.

MARGE

I've got an idea! Why don't you run a hamster through a maze?

LISA

(BITTER) Yeah, that's got honorable mention written all over it.

In a thought balloon, Lisa pictures a hamster running through a maze. Slowly the hamster's head turns into Bart's head. A gleam comes into Lisa's eyes.

LISA

That's it!

She imagines a panting Bart running on an exercise wheel. He falls down, exhausted, and immediately starts to tumble like a sock in a dryer.

LISA (CONT'D)

(WICKEDLY) Oooh, I like that. I like that ever so much.

Lisa squeezes a banana, hard. The banana oozes through her fingers.

MARGE

(CONCERNED MURMUR)

INT. DUFF BREWERY - TASTING ROOM - DAY

We see a dozen different kegs of Duff beer mounted on the wall. An inebriated Barney has his mouth on one of the taps.

HOMER

(HOLDING BEER) Hey, Barney. I think
you've had enough.

BARNEY

Are you crazy? We still haven't tried
Raspberry Duff, Lady Duff, Tartar
Control Duff...

Barney abruptly falls on his face.

INT. DUFF BREWERY - PARKING LOT - DUSK

A Duff SECURITY GUARD carries Barney out in a wheelbarrow. Homer follows under his own power. Homer stops by Barney's car.

HOMER

Right here.

The guard dumps Barney onto the ground. Barney staggers to his feet next to a revolving double sign. One side says: "Friends Don't Let Friends Drive Drunk." The other side shows two friends sitting on the hood of a car toasting each other with beer. The caption reads: "It's always time for Duff." Barney fumbles for his car keys.

HOMER

Barney, give me your keys. You're too
drunk to drive.

BARNEY

I'm fine.

HOMER

Okay, you leave me no option.

Homer SLUGS Barney in the jaw. Barney staggers but doesn't go down.

BARNEY

Ow. What was that for?

HOMER

I'm trying to knock you out.

Homer grabs a tire iron and **HITS** Barney over the head with it.

BARNEY

Ow, cut it out.

Homer, pulling Barney by the hair, opens the car door and **SLAMS** Barney's head in it several times.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Awright, here, take the keys!

Barney gives Homer the keys, crawls in the passenger side and passes out. Homer gets in the driver's seat. PAN over to the Duff mascot, a giant smiling beer tankard. The mascot waves goodbye, then lifts its lid revealing **CHIEF WIGGUM** inside.

WIGGUM

(INTO WALKIE-TALKIE) Look alive, boys.

Coupla stewed prunes headed your way.

OUTSIDE THE ENTRANCE - DUSK

Behind a billboard reading: "Now Leaving Duff Country," we see **MOTORCYCLE COPS** lined up six deep. Homer pulls out of the parking lot. He hasn't gone more than ten feet when he hears **SIRENS**. Lights start flashing.

HOMER

(GULPS)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DUFF BREWERY ENTRANCE - LATER

Homer stands on one foot touching his nose with his eyes closed.

HOMER

(SINGING) W,X,Y, and Z/ Now I know my
ABC's/ Won't you come and play with me?

EDDIE

Flawless.

LOU

We also would have accepted "Tell me
what you think of me."

EDDIE

I guess you're free to...

Barney sticks his head out of the passenger window.

BARNEY

Give him a breathalyzer!

HOMER

Shut up, Barney!

Eddie pulls out a breathalyzer.

EDDIE

I think you breathe through this end.

BARNEY

No, no! You have to break off the
yellow tab and insert the red hose.

Eddie does this.

EDDIE

Forget it. We're not getting a
reading.

BARNEY

Did you remember to press the reset
button?

EDDIE

Gee, thanks. (TO HOMER) You're under
arrest.

HOMER

I'm gonna kill you, Barney.

BARNEY

Not where you're going.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

The cops take Homer's belt.

WIGGUM

Gonna have to take your belt. (PATTING
HOMER'S STOMACH) Not that you need it.

HOMER

I don't see you wearing a belt.

WIGGUM

(HURT) There's no need to be hurtful.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Marge answers the phone.

INTERCUT

With Wiggum at the police station.

WIGGUM

Mrs. Simpson, I have some bad news.

Your husband was DOA.

MARGE

Oh my God. He's dead?

WIGGUM

Oh, wait. I mean DWI. (CHUCKLES) I
always get those two mixed up.

Wiggum hangs up the phone. A WOMAN approaches the desk.

MRS. PHILLIPS

My name is Mrs. Phillips. You said my
husband is DWI.

WIGGUM

(REALIZES) Uh... why don't you talk to that officer over there? I'm going out to lunch.

INT. JAIL

LIONEL HUTZ stands at the bars.

HUTZ

Don't worry, Homer. I have a foolproof strategy to get you out of here.

(HUSHED TONE) Surprise witnesses. Each more surprising than the last.

(EXCITED) I tell you, the judge won't know what hit him.

A GUARD comes along and raps Hutz's knuckles. Hutz is a prisoner in the next cell.

GUARD

Pipe down in there, Hutz.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

A stern looking FEMALE JUDGE sentences Homer.

JUDGE

Your license is hereby revoked and you are to attend two months of Alch-anon meetings. And as a side note, I recommend that you drop thirty to forty pounds.

HOMER

I'll start dieting tomorrow.

JUDGE

You're under oath, Mr. Simpson.

HOMER

I'm picturing you as a large ham right now.

INT. DMV - DAY

Patty STAMPS "VOID" on Homer's driver's license.

PATTY

It doesn't get any better than this.

INT. "ALL CREATURES GREAT AND CHEAP" PET SHOP - DAY

Lisa stands at the counter.

LISA

I want the most intelligent hamster you've got.

The pet store OWNER reaches under the counter into a box of hamsters and pulls one out at random.

WISE GUY PET SHOP OWNER

This little guy writes mysteries under the name of J. D. MacGregor.

LISA

How can a hamster write mysteries?

WISE GUY PET SHOP OWNER

He gets the ending first then works backward.

LISA

Oh, come on.

WISE GUY PET SHOP OWNER

Look, just take him before his mother
eats him.

INT. MARGE'S CAR - DAY

Marge drives. Homer "back seat drives" from the passenger seat.

HOMER

Pass that guy... run that light... cut
across that lawn... give that guy the
bird...

MARGE

No!

HOMER

All right then, moon him.

MARGE

I am not mooning an ambulance.

HOMER

(DISAPPOINTED) You've changed, Marge.

EXT. SIMPSON DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Marge waves goodbye.

MARGE

Have a good day at work, honey.

Homer pulls out of the driveway on a girl's bike. His lunch pail is in the basket. NELSON rides past Homer and sneers at this bike.

NELSON

Haw haw!

HOMER

(MUTTERING) Stupid bicycle. Can't
believe this. No good, rotten...

Homer RINGS the bell and LAUGHS.

HOMER

I guess it's not all bad.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Lisa writes in her lab notebook.

LISA

I propose to determine the answer to
the question: "Is my brother dumber
than a hamster?"

Bart walks by.

BART

Hey Lis, look what I can do.

Bart sticks his entire fist in his mouth. It won't come out.

BART (CONT'D)

(MUFFLED) Doggone it.

Lisa and the hamster look at each other.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S DOLL HOUSE - DAY

The hamster sits in the Malibu Stacey living room. A card reads "Experiment One." A food pellet sits on top of a miniature bookshelf. After careful consideration, the hamster pushes a miniature couch to the bookshelf, hops up on it and grabs the pellet.

LISA

Remarkable.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bart enters the living room -- it is set up like the doll house. His fist is now out of his mouth. He sees a cupcake on the bookshelf.

BART

Stupid books. (NOTICING) Hey, a cupcake.

He walks over, tries jumping at it with no luck. He starts to climb the bookshelf. It crashes to the ground pinning Bart underneath.

BART

Yaaah!

Maggie crawls by and makes off with the cupcake. Lisa observes and shakes her head. She writes on her notebook "Hamster-1; Bart-0."

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM - LATER

In the hamster cage, a food pellet is connected to electrical wires.

LISA (V.O)

Experiment two: The food is connected to a mild electrical current.

The hamster walks up to the pellet, SNIFFS it, realizes something's wrong, takes a swig from its water bottle and SPITS it at the pellet. There is a mild electrical HISS. Learning its lesson, the hamster doesn't try again.

LISA

Now, let's see how subject "B" fares.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Bart enters the kitchen WHISTLING a merry tune. He spots a cupcake marked "Do Not Touch" on the counter. He grabs it and is shocked.

BART

(LIKE CURLY HOWARD) Oh - wise guy, eh?

He grabs for the cupcake and is shocked several times. His hair sticks out crazily. Lisa watches from the doorway. She writes in her notebook: "Hamster-2; Bart-0."

INT. LISA'S DOLL HOUSE - DAY

A sign reads "Experiment 3." The doll house is now set up as an elaborate maze. The hamster walks through the maze, searching for a pellet, stopping occasionally to SNIFF at the air.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Bart is SNIFFING the air like a hamster.

BART

Mmm. Cupcake.

Bart makes hamster-like NOISES and rubs his hands together like a hamster.

SPLIT SCREEN: OVERHEAD SHOTS OF LISA'S DOLL HOUSE AND THE SIMPSON HOUSE

As the hamster and Bart both search for their rewards, the hamster reaches the end of the maze with relative ease. It gobbles the pellet. Meanwhile, Bart opens doors twice, runs into blind alleys, then finally BANGS his head in frustration, uncertain of what to do next.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Homer drinks a beer. Bart BANGS his head though the wall.

HOMER

(WARMLY) Hello boy.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM

Lisa shakes her head and CLICKS her tongue. In her notebook she writes "Hamster-3; Bart-0."

EXT. FIRST CHURCH OF SPRINGFIELD - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. FIRST CHURCH OF SPRINGFIELD - BASEMENT

Homer stands before REVEREND LOVEJOY, who sits behind a card table.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Hello Homer. Are you here for Over-eaters Anonymous?

HOMER

No.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Coping with baldness?

HOMER

No.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Dressing yourself?

HOMER

I'm here for the Alch-anon meeting if you must know!

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Third door on your left.

Homer walks down the hall. JASPER walks up to Lovejoy.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Coping with senility?

JASPER

(INDIGNANT) No! I'm here for microwave cookery. No, wait. Coping with senility.

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Homer sits in the back of the room looking at all of the people assembled.

HOMER

Wow, he's an alchy, she's an alchy...
Wait'll I tell everybody!

NED FLANDERS stands up.

FLANDERS

My name is Ned.

ASSEMBLY

Hello Ned.

Flanders holds up a large chip.

FLANDERS

It's been four thousand days since my
last drink. Blackberry schnapps was my
poison.

FLASHBACK:

Flanders is in his college fraternity drinking blackberry schnapps. He **SINGS** "Good Morning Starshine."

FLANDERS

Saba suby shaba/ Nubie abba naba/ Way
way wo wo.

BACK TO SCENE

FLANDERS

(SOBBING) I was more animal than man.

OTTO stands up.

OTTO

My name is Ot-to. I love to get blot-
to.

MOLE MAN stands up.

MOLE MAN

My name is Hans. Drinking has ruined
my life. I'm thirty-one years old.

SMITHERS stands up.

SMITHERS

I'm Waylon Smithers. I'm just here to
get the names of all the alcoholics
that work at the plant.

ASSEMBLY

(PLEASANTLY) Hello Waylon.

CARL

(FRIENDLY) Hi, Mr. Smithers.

Homer stands up.

HOMER

My name is Homer and I'm just here
because the court made me come.

He pulls a beer out of his coat and takes a swig.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SMACKING LIPS) Oh, yeah.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

(GENTLY) Homer, I know you're new here,
but that's the sort of thing we try to
discourage.

HOMER

Oh, right. Is it okay if I just chug
the rest?

REVEREND LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Just do it quickly.

HOMER

(DRINKING NOISES, THEN) Ahhh... There
is no substitute.

INT. HOMER AND MARGE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marge lies in bed looking over the Alch-anon questionnaire pamphlet. Homer is in the bathroom, brushing his teeth.

HOMER

(NOT BELIEVING) So they say I might
have a problem. (SNORTS)

Homer removes the toothbrush and guzzles down a beer. A worried Marge reads from the pamphlet.

MARGE

Homie, do you ever drink alone?

HOMER

Does the TV count as a person?

MARGE

No.

HOMER

Then yes.

MARGE

Do you ever hide beer around the house?

Homer opens the top of the toilet tank. There's some beer in there.

HOMER

Thanks for reminding me.

MARGE

Do you ever drink to escape from
reality?

Homer sips his beer then looks in the bathroom mirror. His reflection is now a muscle man making his pecs dance.

HOMER

(HUMS "CAN CAN")

MARGE

Homie, I'd like you to do something for
me.

He walks into the bedroom.

HOMER

You name it.

MARGE

I want you to give up beer for a month.

HOMER

(COVERING) Uh sure. I'll do that,
Marge. As soon as I tie up a few loose
ends at work.

MARGE

If you really don't have a problem,
you'll start tomorrow.

HOMER

All right. Starting tomorrow, no beer
for a month.

Homer turns off the lights.

SFX: HISS OF BEER CAN OPENING

MARGE

What was that noise?

HOMER

(COVERING) I was saying "Pssst. I love
you."

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Homer sits at the kitchen table in his pajamas, holding a can of Duff beer.

HOMER

(TO THE BEER) Well, beer. We've had
some great times.

HOMER FLASHBACK

1) INT. GRAMPA SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

We see a younger Grampa sitting on a chair, drinking a beer. A three-year-old Homer walks up.

GRAMPA

Hey, little Homer, you want a sip of my
beer? (CHUCKLES)

Homer sips Grampa's beer. He woozily gets into his kiddy car and drives smack into the wall a la Faye Dunaway in "China Town."

SFX: NON-STOP KIDDY CAR HORN

2) INT. KITCHEN

A 20ish Homer drains a beer can.

HOMER

Now I gotta take a whiz... but where?

Homer looks at the empty beer can and gets an idea.

HOMER

(TO CAN) (WARMLY) Not many friends
would do this for me.

He lowers the can out of frame.

3) Homer is at a party, drinking beer. A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN walks up.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

I think you're really cute. You wanna
go for a walk?

HOMER

(OBLIVIOUS) What for? The keg's right
here.

She shrugs and walks away.

BACK TO PRESENT

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT) Stupid beer!

He KICKS the beer can across the room.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

The family finishes dinner.

MARGE

Bart, could you go get the cupcakes?

BART

(CRAZED) Cupcakes, cupcakes. Yes,
sweet cakes for all.

His head twitches involuntarily as he goes to get the cupcakes.

BART'S POV

Two cupcakes lie on the counter. The angle should resemble Alex reaching for the naked girl's breasts in Clockwork Orange. Bart's two trembling hands reach into frame, then drop.

BACK TO SCENE

Bart collapses on the floor, quivering.

LISA

Looks like Bart doesn't want his
cupcake. Hmm. Positively... shocking.

(SNEAKY CHUCKLE)

MARGE

Homer, do you know what's going on
here?

HOMER

(DEFENSIVELY) I wasn't thinking about
beer. Get off my back!

INT. LISA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bart enters Lisa's room and sees her completed science project entitled "Is My Brother Dumber Than A Hamster?"

BART

Huh?

Bart walks up to the project and begins flipping through Lisa's data.

BART

(TO HAMSTER) We're just ping pong balls
in her fiendish game of Gnip-Gnop.

INT. LISA'S ROOM - LATER

Lisa enters and discovers that her report is missing.

BART (V.O)

Looking for something?

Lisa wheels around and sees Bart stroking the hamster a la Blofeld.

LISA

What have you done with my report?

BART

I've hidden it. To find it, you'll
need to decipher a series of clues,
each more fiendish than the...

Lisa runs out of the room and reenters holding her report.

LISA

Got it.

BART

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

INT. SCIENCE FAIR - DAY

Various science projects are displayed throughout the auditorium. MILHOUSE stands at a booth entitled "How Gravity Works" with a Slinky on a small wooden ramp.

MILHOUSE

Behold gravity! In all its glory.

Milhouse taps the slinky and it stops after one flip.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Pretty lame, Milhouse.

MARTIN, dressed as Phileas Fogg with a handlebar mustache, a top hat, and a three piece suit, stands in the basket under a hot air balloon.

MARTIN

Behold the flying machine that will
carry me, Phileas Fogg, around the
world in 80 days!

Next to him is Nelson with his exhibit, "Wasting Squirrels With B.B. Guns." Nelson pulls a B.B. gun from his well stocked gun collection and shoots. Martin's balloon deflates on top of him.

NELSON

Wuss hunting season is now open.

INT. SCIENCE FAIR - ANOTHER AREA

CHUCK stands with his DAD, behind a working volcano.

CHUCK

(LISPING) Can I touch it?

CHUCK'S DAD

(NOT LISPING) I've worked too long and
hard on this for you to screw it up
now.

CHUCK

But it's got my name on it.

CHUCK'S DAD

Just stand over there. (FORCEFUL) Over
there!

Homer stands before RALPH with an exhibit entitled "Alcohol Fueled Car." A little race car goes around in circles on a track.

HOMER

Alcohol fueled huh? Let's just taste
it to make sure.

Homer picks up a small bottle. He unscrews the eye dropper and moves it toward his mouth.

RALPH

It's not that kind of alcohol, sir. It
could make you blind.

HOMER

Blind forever or blind just
temporarily?

Lisa's exhibit is displayed at the next booth. Marge looks at it. She is disturbed.

MARGE

I don't know if I like you
experimenting on your brother.

LISA

Please, Mother. Put aside your
feelings for Subject B.

MARGE

I'm worried about you.

APPLAUSE erupts on the other side of the room. Lisa pushes through the crowd to discover Bart's booth. He stands in a straw boater, **BARKING** people to his exhibit.

BART

Step right up folks! We'll answer the question that has been plaguing scientists for ages. Can hamsters fly planes?

The hamster is seated in a "Spirit of St. Louis" model airplane. The parents are charmed.

PARENT ONE

Oooh, look he's got miniature goggles on!

PARENT TWO

And a little scarf, isn't that adorable?

PARENT THREE

How did you get the gloves on him, Bart?

BART

A good scientist never reveals his secrets.

The parents **TITTER** approvingly.

LISA

But this project has no scientific merit.

The crowd **BOOS** Lisa.

SKINNER

Lisa, every good scientist is half B.F.

Skinner, and half P.T. Barnum. I don't
think I need to see the other exhibits.

First prize!

The crowd **APPLAUDS**.

LISA

It's just not fair.

Next to Lisa is a REX with a display reading: "A Cure For
the Common Cold."

REX

(BITTER) Mankind will never get this.

He **SMASHES** the test tube on the floor.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Homer walks up to his Duff calendar. There is a Norman Rockwell-type drawing of a boy and girl drinking a Duff with two straws.

HOMER

(DEEP BREATH) One down. Twenty-nine to
go.

Homer crosses one day off on the calendar.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - NIGHT

Homer sits stiffly at the bar listening to **BILLY**, the cut up of the barflies.

BILLY

So the farmer says, "That was my
milking machine!"

The **BARFLIES** all **LAUGH** and **POUND** on the bar. Homer smiles politely and sips from his soft drink.

BARFLY

Stop! Please stop it!

BARNEY

I'm peeing in my pants! Really!

HOMER

(BORED) Another ginger ale, Moe.

Moe grudgingly fills Homer a tall thin glass with half cola and half uncola.

MOE

That'll be seven dollars.

HOMER

Hey Moe, you never drink. Did you ever notice that Billy's not that funny?

MOE

(DANGEROUSLY) What do you mean, Homer?

HOMER

I don't know. Everyone here seems so depressing. The place is kind of a dump. And I noticed there's no toilet in the men's room.

Moe pulls out a bat and swings it at Homer, SMASHING his glass.

MOE

I think you've had enough.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer is watching TV. On a commercial we see a CONVICT in the electric chair.

EXECUTIONER

Any last requests?

CONVICT

Give me a Duff.

The executioner opens a beer for the convict. In beer commercial style, BEAUTIFUL WOMEN in bikinis dance around the room. ROCK MUSIC plays. A BEAUTIFUL GIRL passes by. The convict and the executioner high five. The PRIEST'S bible turns into an electric guitar and he begins to PLAY.

HOMER

(SNORTS) How often does that happen?

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM - NIGHT

Homer sits on the aisle seat next to Barney, watching the game. Barney drinks beer, Homer does not. We hear a BASEBALL ANNOUNCER on a fan's radio.

BASEBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O)

(A LA VIN SCULLY) Here's the pitch...

No wait. The batter calls for time...

Looks like he's getting a new bat. Now there's a beachball on the field. The ballboys are discussing who'll get it.

HOMER

I never realized how boring this game is.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM

We see the Duff calendar. Homer crosses off another day. Half the days are crossed out.

HOMER

I think I've lost weight.

MARGE

You've never looked better.

WIDEN to see Homer's pants hang halfway down his butt, as he waddles to the bed.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Homer sits on the couch amidst a very large GROUP consisting mostly of WOMEN. PATTY and SELMA sit amongst a huge pile of plastic containers.

PATTY

Thank you all for coming. We've got some very interesting developments in the field of Supperware.

HOMER

(UNDER HIS BREATH) I would kill everyone in this room for a drop of sweet beer.

SELMA

Behold the "Incredi-bowl."

Selma pulls out the Incredi-bowl, an enormous plastic container, and BURPS it.

INCREDI-BOWL

(BARNEY-SIZED BURP)

The group APPLAUDS. Homer sits next to a MAN who looks equally uncomfortable.

MAN

Come on. Let's go get a couple of beers.

HOMER

I'm sorry, have we met?

MAN

Met? That's a joke, right?

The man produces pictures of the two of them getting plastered together at the last Supperware party. Another snapshot shows Homer walking a tightrope on the phone line.

HOMER

I could've been killed!

MAN

You were declared dead for 15 seconds.

INT. ALCH-ANON MEETING - NIGHT

REVEREND LOVEJOY

Homer, please feel free to tell us anything. There's no judgment here.

HOMER

The other day I was so desperate for a beer I snuck into the football stadium and ate the dirt under the bleachers.

Everyone looks aghast.

REVEREND LOVEJOY

(THUNDEROUS) I cast thee out!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - DAY

Homer rides his bike to work.

HOMER

Without beer my life sucks,
professional sports are childish, and
TV is feeble and witless.

Homer sees a billboard reading "Duff Beer... You Know You Want It." He gives a little YELP and turns to avoid it.

He is now riding behind a beer truck loaded with kegs. The kegs fall off, EXPLODING in a spray of beer. Homer hops his bike over the rolling kegs.

He comes up to a railroad crossing. A train is passing. All the cars are Duff beer cars.

TRAIN

Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug.

Homer drives away. His bike spins out and he falls to the ground. He sees a Duff Blimp above him. The Marquee reads "Surrender to Duff." The blimp starts dropping Duff bottles with little parachutes out the bomb bay doors.

HOMER

Noooooo!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Homer stands poised at his Duff calendar. Twenty-nine days have been crossed off.

HOMER

(CHECKING WATCH) Beer minus five, four,
three, two, one!

Homer fills in the last "X" repeatedly.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(PATTING SIDE) Watch out liver. You're
gonna earn your paycheck tonight!

MARGE

I'm proud of you, I really am. But are
you sure you want to start drinking
right away?

HOMER

Marge, I've proved I'm not an
alcoholic. Now step aside or I'm goin'
right through you.

He TEARS the door off its hinges and starts to walk out.

MARGE

But Homie, since you stopped drinking,
you look great... your reflexes are
sharper...

She fires a ball at him and he catches it without looking up.

MARGE (CONT'D)

And look!

She holds up a wad of bills.

MARGE (CONT'D)

It's more than a hundred dollars. I
found it in your pants.

He grabs the money out of her hands.

HOMER

Yoink.

He heads out the door.

MARGE

(WORRIED MURMUR)

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Homer passes Nelson on his bicycle.

HOMER

Haw, haw.

Homer SLAMS into a brick wall.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

INT. MOE'S BAR - NIGHT

Homer rides in on his bike, PANTING feverishly.

MOE

Well, well. Look who it is. Mr. High and Mighty sissy boy who thinks he's better than everybody because he doesn't get drunk anymore, right fellas?

PATRONS

(LOW MUTTERING)

HOMER

Moe, gimme a beer.

MOE

(CHEERY) Hey everybody! Homer's back!

PATRONS

(LOW MUTTERING)

Homer takes a seat at the bar as Moe fills a mug. Homer looks around the bar.

HOMER'S POV

Quick cuts of barflies looking a pathetic.

ANGLE MOE

Looking desperate.

MOE

C'mon Homer. First one's on the house

(EVIL CACKLE).

BACK TO SCENE

Homer slides the beer away without drinking.

HOMER

Maybe later.

He strides out the bar. Moe calls after him.

MOE

Football season's right around the corner. There's four billion dollars worth of advertising against you. You'll be back. (POINTING AROUND) And so will you... and you... And you!...

Moe is pointing directly at the camera.

REVERSE ANGLE

We see Moe is pointing at Barney.

BARNEY

Of course I'll be back. If you didn't close, I'd never leave.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Homer rides down the street with a happy Marge on his handlebars a la "Butch Cassidy and The Sundance Kid."

HOMER

(SINGING) Raindrops keep falling on my head...

MARGE

(SINGING) But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red...

HOMER/MARGE

(SORT OF SINGING) La la la la la...
la... (ETC)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE